EUGENIE, EMPRESS OF SORROWS. CHARLES W. LEADBEATER, EXPONENT OF

Pathos of the Once Regnant Sovereign of Beauty and Fashion in France As She Revisits Incognito the Paris That Loved Her. System of Philosophy He Teaches Is More Intricate Than That of Swedenborg, Pic-



The path of sorrow which she entered in

1870, with the outbreak of war, followed by Sedan, ended in the terrible catas-trophs in Zululand. What does she preserve of this splendid

past, of these triumphs and glorious mem-

ories?

Bitter and biting memories that recall as in a dream all she loved and lost. She has taken her precious things to Farn-borough, opposite the church she built, in the crypt of which lie the remains of her husband and son.

There are souvenirs of the happy days and of recent sorrows. The Decameron of

and of recent sorrows. The Decameron of Winterhalter, showing the Empress surwinternative, showing the halpess sur-rounded by her ladies in waiting; bits of wreckage from the Tuileries, portraits of the unfortunate Prince, ever the most per-sonal objects which recall his infancy of youth, have been collected by the incon-

MAXINE ELLIOTT AT REHEARSAL

In a glass case inclosed like a shrine is the last uniform, the cloth cut by aswagal blows and a saddle with broken holsters. Opposite them the tragedy itself is preserved in the paintings of Protais.

Days of anguish and of ceaseless mourning have left their indelible traces on the pallid features of the Empress. At Farnborough, in her Villa Cyrnos, or

on a yachting cruise in the Mediterranean, or during her brief visits to Paris, when she loves to see the friends of the past, the veil of melancholy never leaves her.

She takes part in the lives of others. She still keeps up her charity work, which was always one of her lovable characteristics, but into her sorrowful life there comes not a single ray of light.

She complains neither of the creuity of the company of the interior of the company of the comp fate nor of the injustice of men. Coura-geous in the face of death and illness, she has also been able to meet life bravely.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.
A "mystic," one who claims possession
of strange "psychic" powers that give him ss to the secrets of the hereafter, is

to visit St. Louis. He is Charles W. Leadbeater, formerly a minister of the English Protestant Her noble spirit, sustained by faith, has practiced Christian resignation.

(Star of "Her Own Way" and Clyde Fitch,

the Author, Were More Than Two Months In Staging the New Society Comedy.

Church, now celebrated as an exponent of theosophy. Accompanying him are two students, Basil Hodgson-Smith and Doug-las Petit, one English, the other Canadian. The theosophy comprehends a strange

the universe from a spiral, cosmic whirl.

More intricate than the Swedenborgian
system, it pictures worlds within worlds,
universes upon universes, life in the lowst grades and life immeasurably advanced

Arriving here next Saturday, he will be entertained by the local lodge of Theoso-phists, which has headquarters in the Stumpf building, Vandeventer and West Belle. There, upon Sunday morning, he will deliver a short address. Other meet-ings are yet to be arranged, one or more

studies and giving show to the alleged "powers" which have left her a wide-

credible speed, receiving strange messages from her mysterious mentors—these were

He appears socially, a pleasant-man-nered, mild-eyed, courteous gentleman. He speaks evenly, but expressively, and without gestures. His high brow, soft

As for any great muscular strength, he does not need it and does not cultivate it. HIS OBJECTION

An illustration of his objection to meateating is found in his criticism of Chicago. By reason of his astral vision, which he cays renders him sensitive to conditions on the "plane," when approaching the Windy City he claims to experience a sen-

lace at the stock yards.

This is the cause of his sinking sensa- don E. Law and James Middleton.

turing as It Does Worlds Within Worlds, Universes Upon Universes, Life in the Lowest Grades and Life Immeasurably Advanced.

THEOSOPHY, SOON TO VISIT ST. LOUIS.



Sketch from Theosophist painting which purports to show the appearance of man with his astral body while under the influence of intense anger. The painting is de-clared to have been done from life by an artist possessing "clairvoyant vision," The emotion is declared to have a specific effect within the aura, or "electric egg," which Theosophists say surrounds every human being.

> Oriental teaching, telling an eloquent, though exotic, story of the evolvement of THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.
>
> Finally he went to India as one of the secretaries of the Theosophical Society.
>
> Mme. Blavatsky, Anne Besant, Leobeater and other theosophists (the social new includes the names of Sir William Crookes, Charles Gregory Smith, resident in Florence, Italy, well known in St. Louis, and Camille Flammarion) base their whole extramundane "science," or "schema, upon the alleged communication with, or upon, unusual powers obtained through study under an association, not precisely of spirits, but of evanescent, elevated, de-

est grades and life immeasurably advanced—all moving in an evolutionary path.

To the great majority this will be but one vast suggestion, to be studied as if it were a large, imaginative painting. But this Mr. Leadbeater and some few like him assert a direct, clairvoyant or special knowledge of its truth.

He is considered by his followers to have been a pupil at those hidden shrines of India: shrines, theosophists declare, often

dia; shrines, theosophists declare, often sought, but seldom found, and then only by the worthy; shrines, over which the ministrants are said to be highly evolved

e large hall.

at some large hall.

Leadbeater is a follower of the Mma.
Blavatsky who did much to add spice to
the intellectual history of the last quarter of the Nineteenth Century.

After a somewhat unregulated life, she
lived the most of her declining years in
India, there claiming to pursue mystio

spread fame. Causing plants to grow instantaneously, sending letters through space at an in-

some of the wonders which are sworn to as facts by several of her associates of that day. Phsychio ideas attach to a study of Mr. Leadbeater.

without gestures. His high brow, soft beard, wide forehead, give him the look of intellectuality, which is further emphasized by a cartain paieness.

H. Agure does hat suggest an athletic robustness, which would hardly be expected considering that he never touches meat and lived five years of his life on a handful of rice a day. But his health, he says, is regularly good, and he argues that meat-eating is unnecessary to man and a blot upon the present civilized era. As for any great muscular strength, he

tral expression. Upon arrival here next Saturday Mr. Leadbeater will be entertained by Mrs. Florence W. Richardson of No. 5632 Cabanne avenue. He is the guest of the local lodge of Theosophists, which is amiliated with lodges all over the civilized world.

Love, fear, devotion, hatred, hope, all emotional and intellectual states, are de-clared to have a colorful and distinct as-

study under an association, not precisely
of spirits, but of evanescent, elevated, developed beings, who have reached their
greatness through endless labors in many
ages and in many incarnations.

They, supposably, have lived at various
times, in various nations, in the course
of the world's history; and, by their labors, studies, purification and uncessing

state of being far above the human as we know it, and to powers which involve the very structure and mechanical operation of the universe. The association is differently described, but the term preferred by theosophists is "The Great White Brotherhood."

erhood."

of cause and effect.

BARADUC SAYS ANGER CAN BE PHOTOGRAPHED.

mass with patches of light,

erhood."
Probably the kernel of the theosophical teaching is the declaration of man's absolute responsibility in his every thought, as well as every act. A thought is conceived of as an act or a thing; or better, as an active thing, which, being active, must necessarily be the cause of an effect. The whole of this idea is summed up in the doctrine of "karma," which in common terminology seems to mean a kind of compromise between the idea of fate with the of cause and effect.

"Can anger be photographed?" is a question which has been asked seriously by scientific men. Doctor Baraduc, a well-known Frenchman, declares that it can,

known Frenchman, declares that it can, Using a very sensitive plate, experiments are declared to have resulted favorably. In the case of irascible persons photographed during paroxysms of rage, the plate bore marks suggestive of a burning shell or an explosion of fireworks. Frisht is said to have produced a somewhat similar effect; sorrow gave an impression of tangled lines, not unlike a skein of wool; hope or expectation, a number of irregular spirals; and love a cloudy mass with patches of light.

Windy City he claims to experience a sentition of horror.

He tells of horrible and ugly shapes in California, has the following memberair, of sickening moans and groans, of sinkening moans and groans, of sickening moans and groans, of ship: Mrs. Annie M. Goodale, president; agony-stricken beings which are suffering upon this astral interpermention of the outward world. Such, he says, is the astral counterpart of consequences of the wholesale slaughtering which is taking place at the stock yards.

Mrs. Della Lasar, Mrs. J. L. Wheeler, Mrs. Emma R. Balley and Messars Gor-This is the cause of his sinking sensa-

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. Nothing welcomes the coming guest more warmly than a well-fitted guest room. For and a memorandum slate a luxury. These

are to be had in combination. Additional comforts are a leather box filled with elastic bands and a twine receptacle forming a pin cushlon, at the lower end of which is a narrow case for

the holding of a small pair of scissors. A small tray with a tiny silver candlestick for the heating of wax in mailing letters is another guest-room treasure. An book. It is of dark red or black leather. long and of medium width. At the head of each page are the captions, "Name," "Residence," "Arrival," "Departure," "Remarks." A guest book makes interesting come complimentary messages, pretty quotations and original verses and epigrams.

Small dressing mirrors should be hung in a convenient corner, and the phicushion should be kent wall siles. On the day of my soins I have the initials of the hostess in a pretty monogram of silver letters. The handle was wound with satin ribbon of the pinkish tone, and had a long loop and ends by which to hang it. On the day of my soins I have the a convenient corner, and the pincushion it. On the day of my going I hung it to suid be kept well filled. For a pretty the bedpost with a two-verse jingle."

of 1852.

BY COUNT FLEURY.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

Twice a year the Empress who once reigned by right of beauty, the most flattered of sovereigns, passes a few weeks at tered of sovereigns, passes a few weeks at the country of the

MARRIAGE KEPT SECRET

For the Countess Eugenie the wish of the paralytic was realized in two months,

Astonishing as it may seem, the mar-riage of Mile. de Montijo with Napoleon III was kept secret to the last moment. The President Prince had met the young

Spanis girl, with whom he fell deeply in ove at first sight, at Biarritz the year

From that moment he did not miss an opportunity to invite the Countess de Montijo and daughter to the Tulleries, to Fontainebleau or to the hunt at Com-

At each meeting his devotion became

more and more marked.

The newspapers or the memories of his

contemporaries followed closely the prog-

contemporaries followed closely the progress of the Prince's (later the Emperor's) attentions to the lovely visitor, but, with the exception of a few intimate friends, none knew the plan that Napoleon III had decided upon at Complegne in the fall

The Ministers and the aides-de-camp

were divided into two camps.

One party wanted for Napoleon III an alliance with a princess of a reigning house; the others were satisfied with a

union with a young, remarkably beautiful and clever girl, whose nobility equaled that of many princely houses and who, at

the same time, had won the Emperor's

Napoleon III, as soon as his mind was fairly made up, was careful not to in-

The same sovereigns who had shown no anxiety to seek a family alliance with him as pretender, or even as President of

now that the position of the sovereign of the French people was definitely fixed. Suddenly the news burst like a clap of

thunder. On January 22 Napoleon an-nounced from the throne to the high offi-

cials of state his marriage to the woman of his choice,
For eighteen years the Empress knew

nothing but triumph.

She received the admiration and flattery of a nation, and the homage of all the sovereigns of Europe, who were brought to her court by the Universal Exposition

the Republic, were differently dispo

form the foreign courts.

TO LAST MOMENT.

This year the illness, then the death of her cousin, the Princess Mathilde, kept

She received only her intimate friends,

she returns merely as a traveler, and he holds to the strictest incognite. From the windows of the Continental

Hotel her sad eyes, now slightly dimmed, gaze at the garden of the Tulleries from which she was torn by a whirlwind of revolutionary fury, at the palace where she

triumphed, the temple of her resplendent

beauty.
Sometimes in the Continental's aroades

passersby are attracted by this white-

haired woman as she walks leaning on a

haired woman as she walks leaning on a cane, dressed in the deepest mourning, to which she has clung since the death of the unfortunate Prince Imperial.

Instantly they recognize the Empress, whom age has not bent, whose charm has not forsaken her and whose features under the grown of misfortune, nobly borne, recall the memories of former tributes and command respective.

command respect.
Those who saw her the other wintry

morning in the Church of Saint Gratien bending low before the coffin of the niece of Napoleon I, recognized the gracious

SHE WAS THE COUNTESS OF TEBA. Eugenie de Guernan, Countess of Teba,

of undeniably ancient nobility, many

times grandee of Spain, was born at Granada on May 28, 1528. She was the daughter of the Count of Montijo, Duka of Peneranda, and Marie de Kirkpatrick, a de-

made a sensation.

For this little Pyrennean town aroused

from its torpor it was a marvelous appa-

train, and from all the neighboring villages flocked the unfortunate to share in the

generous alms which these Spanish la-dies distributed daily,

A blind paralytic complained he could not betake himself to the kindly fairy. On the day that she left Mile de Montijo stopped her post chaise at the threshold of his hut and to console him

for not being able to see her put two gold gleoes in the hands he eagerly stretched

It brought a crowd of admirers in its

scendant of the Kings of Scotland. At Eaux-Bonnes in 1852 the arrival of the

version of other days.

for in the Paris she loved so much every-

thing she loved has disappeared.

Empress Eugenie in Paris longer than us-

to her court by the Universal Exposition in a last great triumphant festival. Then suddenly, cruelly, the whole edifice crumbled at once; happiness, popularity, everything vanished. Even her homes, the || Little Comforts That Make a Visitor Feel at Home.

guest-chamber pincushion take an oldfashioned napkin ring of silver, stuff it lightly with hair, covered with white satin and embroider a gilded spider's web in

For jewel pins there are fruit cushions of every sort. As the last touch of com-fort have always ready a small work basket filled with sewing materials for the stitch taken in time.

The guest, too, can do much to make the hostess feel that her visitor has ep-preciated the hospitality extended her. "I always make it a point to leave some trifle behind me as a souvenir." said one woman who recently returned from a visit

"This time I made a bed fan, a satin affair, edged with silk lace. It was in the form of a paim leaf, and of the same shade of the tint which furnishes the guest WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. Stage atmosphere is created at rehear-Upon the skill with which dramatic sit-

PROBLEM PROBLEM

uations and small details are worked out at rehearsals depends the success or fallire of a play,
"Her Own Way," the Clyde Fitch com-

edy in which Maxine Elliott is starring this season, is a comedy of society, and one in which there are a great many details to add realism to the picture. It is a play in which failure to accurately portray a deficate touch suggested by the author might mean failure of the au-

dience to grasp the proper meaning of the

"Her Own Way" probably is the mostrehearsed play of the entire season. Work commenced in London last summer, while Maxine Elliott was abroad. Clyde Fitch, the author, met Miss Elliott and her manager, Charles B. Dillingham, in London in July and read the play to them. Then, for nearly two weeks, there were daily reading rehearsals between Miss Elliott and Mr. Fitch, in which Miss Elliott and Mr. Fitch, in which Miss

Elliott read her own lines and Mr. Fitch alternated as the hero and the villain. The real rehearsals of "Her Own Way" commenced in New York in August and continued for five weeks under the peronal direction of Fitch.

Miss Elliott tolled so unceasingly that she was threatened with physical col-lapse just a week before she made her

The first thing to be done at a rehearm! of it gracefully, you should," he said, gallong a new play is to have the author read the play to the company.

Mr. Fitch always enjoys this performance, and he reads his play with great sincerity and earnestness.

of it gracefully, you should," he said, gallantly, to Miss Elliott, "Pretty speeches," ahe responded, "but they won't help me to crawl from under the table. Besides, what of my gown? This one won't tear, but suppose I wear an

sincerity and earnestness.
Sometimes the audience of players laughs. When Fitch read "Her Own Way" to Miss Elliott and the assembled com-pany, it is a matter of historic record that every member of the company roared with laughter at the scene where Bella Shindle, the lady hairdresser, tells of the departure of her sweetheart, Mr. Gooch, the floor walker, who has gone away to

Fitch stopped reading and looked pusrich stopped reading and looked pus-zied, when the company laughed.
"I meant that scene to be pathetic," said the author. The players immediately became very sober. "But," continued Fitch, "I see that the scene made you all laugh spontaneously. Very well then—it shall be played to get laughs." And so it

Miss Elliott found her first difficulty in rehearsing "Her Own Way," when she came to a scene in which she is required to crawl under a small table while romp-

ing with children.

This is in the first act, and the stage business requires that she shall hide from Dick Coleman, her lover, when he enters unexpectedly. Then she is to crawl gracefully from beneath the table.

FITCH EXPLAINING A DIFFICULT POINT

THE COMPRNY

expensive lace gown? Think of the dam-"I have it," suddenly cried Fitch, "Tll give you a line to speak as you crawl from under the table."

under the table."

"Much obliged, I'm sure," responded
Miss Billiott. "What is the line?"

Fitch was already at the prompt table
writing it down. In a moment he handed
her a slip of paper,

"Put that in your part," he said, "and
see if that doesn't make it easier for you
to crawl out gracefully."

to crawl out gracefully."

Miss Elliott, once more under the table. tried the line as she crawled cut. This was the line: "I don't believe Barnum's human snake

could get out of this gracefully." It is hard to believe just how much it has helped.
Once in awhile Fitch gets excited at rehearsals, but it doesn't happen very

often. When he does get excited he rumples his hair and then takes a few minutes' rest to rearrange it. After that he is gener-ally cool for an hour or so. Once during the rehearsal of the second unexpectedly. Then she is to crawl gracefully from beneath the table.

"How can anyone crawl out gracefully" inquired Miss Elliott.

Fitch scratched his head and tried to solve the difficult problem.

"Upon my word if anyone could get out"

Once during the rehearsal of the second act he surprised Miss Elliott and everyone else by making a little running leap and landing upon the plano. Finding it a very comfortable place from which to direct, he crossed his legs Turklish fashion and proceeded to view the rest of the rehearsal from that point of vantage.

of the wrist, and it is a wise plan to pro-vide some style of trimming for the edge that may add a slight weight and will that declare the taste of the weeks

if she has not already done so, for with-out doubt this attractive novelty is one of the necessities of the follower of fash-

are enhanced by the addition of these soft and graceful flounces.

Their construction permits of such a wide range that one is almost bewildered in selecting what is best suited to the

desired use. Reference will first be made to those frills that are particularly adapted to the inside of coat sleeves, and decidedly rich in appearance are these frills when used

for either a fur or a velvet coat.

The proper width for these frills is gowns these are exceedingly good form, about a quarter of a yard, and they are besides being most sensible. When suparranged so as to drop down over the ping after the theater in a restaurant a knuckles.

Filet Lace. WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC tend to keep the frills in proper position.

The length or fullness depends entire

[...litts With Thumb and

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

The up-to-date woman will hasten to provide herself with a set of wrist ruffles, if she has not already done so, for without doubt this attractive novelty is one of the necessities of the follower of fashion.

Coat sleeves as well as bodice sleeves are enhanced by the addition of these soft and graceful flounces.

Their construction permits of such a left to the ingenuity of the maker.

The mits of to-day are a bit different from our grandmothers. The newest ones are like gloves, with thumb and fingers, only made of finest filet, usually in black and white.

In fact, the importers claim that they

In fact, the importers claim that they have very little call for any dress glove or mitt in anything but black or white.

The mitts are made in colors—gray, fawn, blue and pink—of the finest openwork silk, like beautiful silk stockings.
These have no fingers and the price is as high as \$15 a patr. With elbow-sleeved dinner or theater

woman feels more comfortable with a knuckles.

Sometimes they are shortened to a depth of about 5 inches at the inside, to give them a graceful slope.

More fullness is arranged on the outside of the wrist, and it is a wise plan to produce the constume.

woman reess more connoctants with some covering on her arms.

Mitts of delicate filet, made like gives, are becoming. They permit the wearing of rings with complete and add a touch of dressiness to the costume.

